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Arcane.



witch

magic

witch-hunting.

127 1 13

Chapter 1 by Skeld

She had violet eyes. She was the only one in the whole village to have violet eyes. But that did not make her special. What made her special was what was in those eyes. She saw the world differently than everyone. That is to say, not wisely or knowingly, but differently. Like...she could see things that others cannot, even decipher messages written on the walls of the Prison, messages that other people did not even notice, let alone read.

But, she was a very good girl, always polite to the Inn's customers, and ever smiling even when she was sad inside. That alone made her father, the Innkeeper, very proud of her. He did not even consider the fact she was so perfect because she was a witch. He knew his wife was a White Witch, but she was always gloomy and worried. His daughter was the exact opposite of her, he thought of Sophia as an angel more than a witch's daughter.

But, Sophia was not an angel. Not even a White Witch. She was the Darkest Witch there ever was. The niceness and politeness were all just a ruse. She had become what her mother had feared the most. She was the Devil's Lover. She had given her heart to the Boy. The Boy. He was her guide in life. He was with her all the time. He helped decipher messages, played with her, and he was the same age as Sophia. When she first met him, she suspected an ulterior

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Establishment, she was given an order by the Devil. She was bid to make haste and kill her mother.

Sophia worshiped the Boy. In fact, she had lost her virginity to him just the day before, and now she was ready to do anything he said. And so she did. She killed her mother without remorse, but also without any hate. Hate was to come later...

As she now made her way down the stony steps down to the cellar, she had a feeling of excitement, something elevating. She was eagerly waiting for a new order. He said he would be at the Wine cellar and so he was. Immaculate and handsome. She knelt before him before him and waited.

She was rewarded for her troubles with another intercourse. Then, finally, she got a new order...

Chapter 2 by Emerald, Eternal Madman



"The fountain, in the heart of town. There is something there that I cannot access on my own. Within lies a parchment with a certain rune on it. I need you to obtain this for me. This is very important, let no expense be spared." "What rune?" "This one." He showed her the back of his right hand, where a strange symbol had been burned, sort of an O with a jagged X across it. "Go, quickly, and make sure no one sees. If you're discovered to have it, I assure you, the consequences will be dire, but I simply must obtain this." "Of course." She left, keeping his words in mind. What could it possibly be used for? Her questions were endless, and their answers boggled the mind.

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